

# Hideaway

The Vamps

You kick me out, but as I'm driving away  
You track me down, and then you beg me to stay

Your love is like a roller coaster  
Ain't black or white is fifty shades of grey  
We're doing things we're not supposed to  
Then you don't call me for days

But now is four in the morning, and I'm losing my mind  
Can't get to sleep, thinking maybe you're with some other guy  
Call me to speak, oh but darling, I'm just sick of your lies

So, unless you got something to say  
I'll hideaway  
Oh, no no  
I'll hideaway

Drove out of town, 'cause you needed some space  
Can't hear a sound, but all I see is your face

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